

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

EDUARDO

In late November I got the e-mail from Mark telling me to come out for the millionth member party.

GRETCHEN

What else did the e-mail say?

EDUARDO

It said that we had to have a business meeting. That Mark and Sean had played some kind of revenge stunt on Case Equity and that Manningham was so impressed that he was making an investment offer that was hard to turn down.

CUT TO:

INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

EDUARDO (V.O.)

I went out to California and I went straight to the new offices.

And it's clear that we're in the offices of a new, high-tech, very successful internet company. The Facebook logo in blue metallic letters on the wall, the maple desks, new computer monitors, carpeting, a wall covered in graffiti by an artist commissioned for the job and tons of young employees.

EDUARDO (V.O.)

I didn't know whether to dress for the party or for the business meeting so I kind of dressed for both.

We see that most of the employees, especially the women, are dressed to go to an after-work, late-night party.

EDUARDO (V.O.)

But it didn't matter.

GRETCHEN (V.O.)

Why not?

EDUARDO (V.O.)

Because I wasn't called out there for either one.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

GRETCHEN

What were you called out there for?

EDUARDO  
An ambush.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

LAWYER  
Mr. Saverin, hey.

EDUARDO turns to see the LAWYER he dealt with earlier standing by the door to a glass conference room.

LAWYER (CONT'D)  
In here. Right over here.

EDUARDO walks across the bullpen, where no one makes eye contact, and into--

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO (V.O.)  
At first I thought he was joking, giving me more contracts to sign. But then I started reading.

As EDUARDO reads, we rack focus to MARK, who's sitting at a computer with his back to EDUARDO, focused on his work.

And then we see SEAN step into the frame and lean against a desk a few yards away.

And then back to EDUARDO, who's almost shaking...

EDUARDO  
Wait, what is this?

LAWYER  
Well, as you know we had some new investors--

EDUARDO  
What is this?

LAWYER  
If you'll let me--

EDUARDO goes back out into--

INT. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO  
Mark?

MARK doesn't look up from his computer--

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

Mark.

MARK still doesn't look up--

SEAN

He's wired in.

EDUARDO

(pause)

I'm sorry?

SEAN

He's wired in.

EDUARDO

Is he?

SEAN

Yes.

EDUARDO picks up MARK's laptop over his head and smashes it down on the desk, breaking it into pieces.

EDUARDO

How 'bout now, are you still wired in?

SEAN

(to the girl at the desk he's  
leaning against)

Call security.

Everyone in the office is frozen, silent and watching.

EDUARDO

You issued over 24-million new shares of stock.

MARK

You were told that if new investors came along--

EDUARDO

How much were your shares diluted? How much were his?!

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

GRETCHEN

What was Mr. Zuckerberg's ownership share diluted down to?

EDUARDO

It wasn't.

GRETCHEN

What was Mr. Moskovitz's ownership share diluted down to?

EDUARDO

It wasn't.

GRETCHEN

What was Sean Parker's ownership share diluted down to?

EDUARDO

It wasn't.

GRETCHEN

What was Peter Thiel's ownership share diluted down to?

EDUARDO

It wasn't.

GRETCHEN

What was your ownership share diluted down to?

EDUARDO

(pause)  
Point-zero-three percent.

CUT TO:

INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

MARK

You signed the papers.

EDUARDO

You set me up.

MARK

You're gonna blame me because you were the business head of the company and you made a bad business deal with your own company?!

EDUARDO

It's gonna be like I'm not part of Facebook.

SEAN

It's won't be like you're not part of Facebook, you're not part of Facebook.

EDUARDO

My name's on the masthead.

SEAN

You might wanna check again.

EDUARDO is momentarily frozen...

EDUARDO

This is because I froze the account?

SEAN

You think we were gonna let you parade  
around in your ridiculous suits  
pretending you were running this company?

EDUARDO

Sorry, my Prada's at the cleaners along  
with my hoodie and my fuck-you flip-flops  
you pretentious douchebag.

SEAN

Security's here. You'll be leaving now.

Two SECURITY GUARDS have come in--

EDUARDO

I'm not signing those papers.

SEAN

We'll get the signature.

EDUARDO

(turning to MARK)

*Tell me this isn't about me getting into  
the Phoenix!*

(pause)

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

You did it. I always knew you did it. You  
planted the story about the chicken.

SEAN

(pause)

What is he talking about?

EDUARDO

You had me accused--

SEAN

Seriously, what the hell's the chicken?

EDUARDO

And I'll bet what you hated the most is  
that they identified me as a co-founder of  
Facebook--*which I am!* You better lawyer-  
up, asshole, 'cause I'm not comin' back  
for my 30 percent, I'm comin' back for  
everything!

SEAN  
(to SECURITY)  
Get him outa here.

EDUARDO  
I'm going.

SEAN  
Hang on.

SEAN hands EDUARDO a folded check.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
I almost forgot, there's your \$19,000. I  
wouldn't cash it, though, I drew it on  
the account you froze.

EDUARDO looks at SEAN...then suddenly and quickly cocks his  
fist back to punch him in the face. SEAN flinches as EDUARDO  
holds his punch and lets out a small laugh.

EDUARDO  
I like standing next to you, Sean. It  
makes me look so tough.

EDUARDO exits with the security escort.

There's a long silence in the room...

SEAN  
That's it, that's our show for tonight,  
people. So I want to see everybody here  
geared up for a party. We're gonna walk  
down to the club like it's the Macy's  
Parade. Mackey, put it up on the big  
screen, we've gotta be almost there.

A young employee hits a remote and a few keys on his computer  
and a huge flat-screen displays a Facebook page with a read-  
out of the number of members.

**999,942**

There's scattered applause and excitement as everyone watches.

SEAN takes MARK aside.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
You alright?

MARK  
Yeah.  
(beat)  
You were kinda rough on him.

SEAN  
That's life in the NFL.